Pffft, pffft, pffft!

Muffled sounds could be occasionally heard in the buildings.

The elites of the Shindan Way who realized that something was wrong were instantly killed the moment they snapped back to their senses.

The Shindan Way had no way to prevent this, since the Yorks of Hong Kong didn't even prepare for such a mission in the first place.

After dealing with the people outside, Harvey and the others were already walking toward the center of the island where the ancient buildings were gathered.

An ancient stone tablet with texts of the Island Nations was located right ahead.

Two swordsmen sitting cross-legged in front of the tablet were suddenly woken up.

"Who are you?!"

"What's the password?!"

The two fierce swordsmen stood up instinctively, their faces fierce.

Before they could even react, Harvey had already taken a step forward and swung his palm.

A loud slap could be heard, and the swordsmen were instantly

sent flying. When they landed back on the ground again, they were barely able to breathe.

A simple slap in the face was enough to render these Kings of Arms useless.

Harvey's terrifying strength was made quite apparent. Julian's pupils shrunk after seeing what happened in front of him.

Harvey had no intention to slow down; he kept moving forward while opening a path for Julian.

Many swordsmen of the Shindan Way showed up after hearing the commotion.

But before they could even unsheathe their swords, Harvey already appeared in front of them and sent them all flying with powerful slaps on their faces.

Harvey was progressing swiftly. He knew what he was here for: Rin.

Rin wasn't a core figure of the Shindan Way. Rather, he was probably just one of Akio's servants.

But if he managed to slip away, it would be really hard to search for his whereabouts again.

Besides, this was Akio's main camp. It would be wise to move quickly in a place guarded by a Sword Saint.

Otherwise, the Islanders would most probably surround the place with their best people as soon as possible.

Harvey remained emotionless as he led the way with extreme haste, displaying his terrifying might in the process.

Despite what he told Julian, he wasn't just observing.

Julian only had fear in his eyes when he looked at Harvey.

Eventually, that fear was replaced with a look of admiration ...

Harvey calmly rushed forward before arriving at an ancient temple.

"Who are you?!"

A man clad a robe brought eight of his Kings of Arms outside the moment he saw Harvey.

He seemed to be in his thirties, and his face was as pale as snow. When he spoke, an unspeakable chill could be felt from his tone, showing off his immense strength at the same time.

Even if he wasn't a God of War, he probably wasn't that far away from the title.

"Damn you!"

"I don't care who you people are! You're not allowed to run around the Shindan Way's headquarters!"

"Now that you're here, I'll have your heads!"

The man in a robe flashed a cold smirk before exuding a murderous intent that filled the entire place.

"Is Akio here?" Harvey asked, his tone calm.

"If he is, get his *ss out of here right now."

"How dare you call out the master's name as you please?!"

The robed man's face changed once he took a good look at Harvey.

"You're Harvey York?!"

"Go! Kill him now!"

The man gave an order immediately upon recognizing Harvey.

A shame it was just too late.

Harvey shook his body slightly before pouncing forward.

Eight Kings of Arms wailed in pain; they weren't even able to pull their swords out before they were sent flying. Their orifices were bleeding profusely when they landed on the ground again, all composure lost.

The robed man's expression changed into horror. He tried to get away, but he was just too slow.

Harvey appeared right in front of him, and swung the back of his palm across his face.

The sound of a loud clap rang, and the man slammed right into the ground before losing consciousness in an instant.

Julian's face was grim upon seeing what had happened. Before

he could say anything, Harvey had already kicked the door of the temple down.

Shadows formed all around the place, revealing several ninjas who pounced right toward Harvey and the others.

Julian waved his hand and whipped out his firearm. Without hesitation, he immediately pulled the trigger and shot away.

However, the bullets were completely useless against the ninjas. Not only did they all miss, it only made the place more intense than it should've been.

"F*ck!"

"These goddamn ninjas!"

Julian's expression was horrible as he quickly reloaded his firearm. Cold sweat dripped down his back at the same time.

He was quite experienced in war, and he would never give in when fighting against formidable opponents.

Despite that, he could feel an unspeakable sense of dread at the sight before him.

He had a feeling that if he didn't come with Harvey...

He would've been dead before even getting here.

Even with the element of surprise, he wouldn't be able to take down the Shindan Way.

After all, the headquarters of a legendary martial art training ground wasn't just for show.

Right as Julian was about to step forward, a glare suddenly

flashed on top of his head. A ninja appeared out of nowhere and swung his sword right at Julian.

The attack was ruthless. If the hit landed, Julian would drop dead on the ground in an instant.

Julian didn't even have time to react to the situation. He could only watch as the blade moved right toward him.

Bam!

Right at this moment, a hand reached out from the side and grabbed onto the ninja's neck, throwing him aside.

The ninja flew in the air for forty feet before disappearing into the darkness once again.

Julian gasped; he quickly looked at Harvey before letting out a sigh of relief.

"I owe you my life, Sir York."

"Now's not the time. We'll talk about it after this," Harvey said calmly.

More ninjas appeared and disappeared out of nowhere, as if they were flickering lights.

Julian's expression changed frantically when he saw the ninjas closing in on him. He felt as though he was being haunted by actual ghosts at that very moment.

"Enough tricks!"

Harvey bellowed, narrowing his eyes.

He grabbed Julian's firearm, took off the safety, and then pulled the trigger on the enemies' heads.

Bang, bang, bang!

Bullets flew all over the place. Then a ninja appeared on the ceiling, looking bewildered. There was a red dot on his forehead when he slammed onto the ground.

As blood spilled all over the place, Harvey swiftly pulled the trigger behind him.

Another ninja who was trying to sneak up on him fell flat to the ground.

Before the rest of the ninjas could even react, Harvey kept pulling the trigger without pause, killing every single ninja coming his way.

Bang!

The ninjas looked at him with faces of shock and disbelief before getting gunned down.

All of them were instantly killed without Harvey even breaking a sweat.

Harvey casually handed over the firearm back to Julian before taking a step forward.

Bang!

An extremely extravagant -looking gate inside the temple was sent flying with a single kick.

Swish!

The door was immediately cut in half. A flash of light could be seen moving in the air.

Akio stood still, sword in hand. Murderous intent could be felt from inside the room.

"Who dares trespass the Shindan Way's sacred ground?"

"Do you have a death wish?"

"I told you I'd come for you, Akio," Harvey said.

"Harvey?!"

Akio's expression changed in that instant.

He quickly forced a smile on his face soon after.

"If it isn't Sir York himself! How rude of me!"

"I would've gotten these useless filths to greet you properly if you called me before!"

"They wouldn't be so embarrassing if that was the case!"

While Akio pretended to lament over the situation, he slowly stepped backwards.

After going against Harvey before, he knew full well just how terrifying the latter was.

He wasn't in a rush to take action. He narrowed his eyes at Harvey, patiently waiting for an opportunity.

"What brings you all the way here?" Akio asked, looking into Harvey's eyes.

"Are you planning to take revenge? Or are you going to destroy the Shindan Way's headquarters?"

Akio quietly crushed a button on his sleeve, all the while remaining perfectly calm.

"Stop wasting time, Akio," Harvey said.

"Hand me Rin, and I'll give you a chance to escape."

"Rin?"

Akio froze. He suddenly thought of something before a frown appeared on his face.

"You're saying that you're here because of him?"

"Pretty much," Harvey replied calmly.

"The Yorks of Hong Kong have some questions for him."

"I'll give you a chance if you hand him over."

"If you don't, then I'll have to kill you first."

Akio slowly raised his brows before showing Harvey a faint smile.

"If that's the case, I guess I should tell you."

"Rin's..."

Akio lowered his voice intentionally. Harvey stepped forward so he could hear Akio better, and Akio immediately unsheathed his longsword.

Without any hesitation, he slashes forward.

A ruthless and decisive strike!

Harvey could clearly feel a cold chill swerving in his vision.

The slash was filled with murderous intent, as if a demon from Hell was the one dealing the blow.

The Sword Saint of the Shindan Way wasn't a title just for show. Akio truly did possess the strength of a God of War.

In just a single moment, the slash was already heading right toward Harvey.

Harvey flicked his finger while instinctively moving backwards.

Clang!

A loud sound echoed throughout the place when both sides clashed. Waves of air surged forward, pushing Harvey a few steps back.

Even though Harvey wasn't underestimating Akio at all, he never expected Akio's strength to be a lot fiercer compared to before.

Akio must've trained himself even harder after his previous defeat.

He must have reached greater heights.

Without hesitating, Harvey picked up a sword from the ground and shook his head.

"You trained hard, Akio, but that doesn't mean anything to me."

"Even a peak God of War wouldn't be able to do much against

me."

"Is that so?"

"Try this for size, then!"

Akio shot Harvey a scornful look. He didn't think the move he trained for so long would miss at such a crucial time.

At this point, he knew that there was no turning back.

Since Harvey killed his way here with Julian, this meant that the former was fully prepared.

Akio calmed himself down before letting out a furious shout.

Once again, he made a mad rush for Harvey.

Clang, clang, clang!

Akio was a lot faster than before. Eighteen whole slashes were unleashed in a short amount of time.

The slashes all carried powerful auras, as if Akio was fully prepared to risk everything in his attacks.

Harvey swung his hand and blocked every single slash with the sword in his hand.

Harvey wasn't in a rush to kill Akio just yet. Something felt awfully wrong...

Judging from Akio's personality, he wouldn't protect an outsider with all his might.

Normally speaking, he would've run off after selling out Rin.

Bang, bang, bang!

Rapid gunshots and frantic footsteps could be heard from outside.

Julian took a few glances outside before anxiously turning back.

"The people outside are coming! We don't have much time!"

Harvey frowned. This was an ambush. Clearly, they didn't bring as many men compared to the Shindan Way.

If the elites of the Shindan Way were to come to their senses and retaliate, Harvey and the others would be in deep trouble.

"I'm really sorry, Sir York," Akio, smiling warmly.

"I already gathered the reinforcements before I fought you."

"Soon, thousands of Shindan Way experts will swarm the entire place!"

"I know you're powerful, and I know you're a God of War."

"But you're completely outnumbered!"

"Your people can't even come close to our numbers!"

"Since you're here to stir trouble at our headquarters, I don't see a point in you leaving anymore."

Akio knew he alone wouldn't be able to take Harvey down, but it should be no problem if he could last until his reinforcements arrive.